

# STARBLAZER

The cover art features a close-up of a character wearing a silver, helmet-like mask with circular eye lenses. The character has a determined expression and is wearing a red jacket. A futuristic, metallic weapon is visible in the lower right corner. The background is a dynamic, orange and red space scene with a blue planet in the distance. The title 'STARBLAZER' is at the top in large, bold, blue letters with a white outline. Below it, in smaller white text, is 'BASED ON FICTION IN PICTURES No. 312'. In the upper right, a black oval contains the text '28p'. At the bottom, the words 'ROGUE COP' are written in large, bold, blue letters with a white outline.

BASED ON FICTION IN PICTURES No. 312

28p

**ROGUE  
COP**



**DON'T FORGET THIS  
MONTH'S *OTHER***



**On sale at your newsagent's *NOW!***

# ROGUE COP



THE ADVENT OF HYPER SPACE TRAVEL PRODUCED A DEMAND FOR INCREASINGLY MORE POWERFUL FORMS OF ENERGY. EVENTUALLY ONE SUCH MATERIAL WAS FOUND — STRONTILCITE — UNIQUE TO THE PLANET ZOOR. SUCH WAS ITS VALUE THAT ANY RISK TO MINE STRONTILCITE WAS WORTH IT.

THE PROFIT THE HIGHLY SOUGHT AFTER CRYSTALS BROUGHT ON THE INTERGALACTIC BLACK MARKET, MEANT EACH LOAD WAS RIPE FOR STEALING... SO EVER ARTIK TRANSPORT WAS CHECKED.

BY THE — A LEO\* FLIER!

THIS IS THE BLUES. PULL OVER AND HALT UP AHEAD.



\*L.E.O. — LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER.

KNOWING THE BLUE UNIFORMED LEO'S WERE CAPABLE OF BLASTING THEM OFF THE HYPERWAY, THE DRIVER CURSED AGAIN AND SWUNG THE FREIGHTER INTO A SERVICE ROAD.

THEY'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF — I KNOW IT. WE'RE BLOWN!



ONLY YOU, OFFICER — A ROUTINE STOP?

YES! YOUR EXHAUST UNITS ARE EMITTING TOO MUCH TOXIC WASTE. YOUR PAPERS, PLEASE.





5

BUT AS LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER RENZ MOVED TO INSPECT THE REAR OF THE MASSIVE VEHICLE, A DEVICE ON HIS ARM CHATTERED OUT—

HELLO — THE STRONTILCITE DETECTOR IS RESPONDING TO SOMETHING.

HE'S FOUND IT!  
STOP HIM!

RENZ TO ANY UNIT NEAR  
HYPERWAY 7, GRADE A1  
ASSISTANCE. POSITION 34A ...  
SOUTHBOUND ... AAAAA ...

JUPE ... HE GOT  
OFF A WARNING!

THE NEAREST OFFICER WAS HAL  
RENKO, WHO PICKED UP THE CALL.

GRADE A1... THAT  
MEANS BIG TROUBLE.

I'VE BEEN HIT... SUBJECT  
NOW HEADING WEST ON  
AB5... COUGH... I NEED  
NO ASSISTANCE...  
SPLUTTER... ENGAGE IN  
PURSUIT.

VEHICLE X20K  
PULL IN — NOW!

RENKO GUNNED HIS FLIER TO  
INTERCEPT THE SPEEDING  
VEHICLE—



BUT IT DIDN'T STOP, SO RENKO FIRED A LASBEAM AT THE REAR DRIVE UNIT OF THE VEHICLE.

OH... NOOOOOOO!

CRUMPL!

BY THE TIME RENKO DESCENDED, THE RESCUE SQUADS WERE IN CONTROL.

THERE'S THE STUFF HIDDEN WITHIN THE CARGO. IT WAS ONLY DETECTED BY CHANCE. A MINUTE SPLIT IN THE PROTECTIVE CASING AND RENZ JUST HAPPENING TO BE NEAR ENOUGH TO SUSS IT.

YEAH... AND HE GOT CREAMED FOR IT!

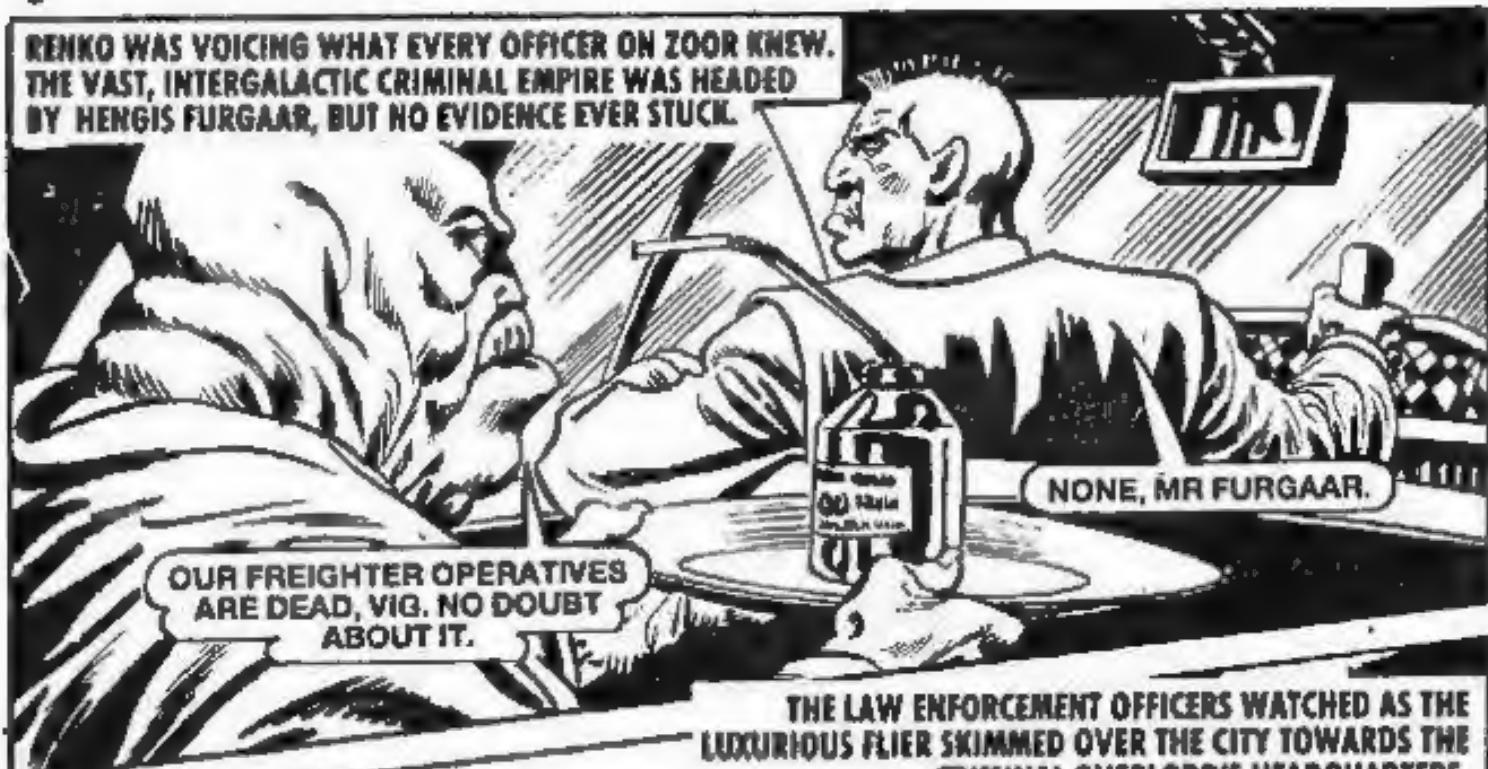
AT THAT MOMENT A DISTINCTIVE CRAFT OVERFLEW THE CRASH AREA.

THE CRIMOS ARE DEAD. JUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE...

NO! TWO PIECES OF TRASH FOR ONE BLUE IS NO TRADE. WE WANT THE BOSS, AND EVEN HE ISN'T WORTH THE LIFE OF ONE BLUE. TALKING OF THE BOSS... THERE GOES HIS CRAFT.



RENKO WAS VOICING WHAT EVERY OFFICER ON ZOOR KNEW. THE VAST, INTERGALACTIC CRIMINAL EMPIRE WAS HEADED BY HENGIS FURGAAR, BUT NO EVIDENCE EVER STUCK.



OUR FREIGHTER OPERATIVES ARE DEAD, VIG. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

NONE, MR FURGAAR.

THE LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS WATCHED AS THE LUXURIOUS FLIER SKIMMED OVER THE CITY TOWARDS THE CRIMINAL OVERLORD'S HEADQUARTERS.



THERE HE GOES TO HIS SKY MANSION. ALL PAID FOR BY THE FRUITS OF HIS VILE RACKETS. YET WE CAN'T EVEN PIN A TRAFFIC VIOLATION ON HIM!

WELL, HE'S NO BUSINESS BEING IN A DANGER ZONE — I'LL BOOK HIM FOR LOITERING.



INSIDE RENKO SOMETHING HAD  
SNAPPED. DEAF TO HIS COLLEAGUES'  
PROTESTS HE BLASTED SKYWARDS.

HALT THAT SHIP.  
GARBAGE... HALT  
OR I AIM TO HIT!

WHAT IN THE  
COSMOS?

RENKO'S ENERGY  
CANNONS LASHED OUT  
AGAIN AND AGAIN,  
UNTIL —

ABORT YOUR  
ATTACK, RENKO.



BUT RENKO IGNORED THE LEO COMMANDER  
AND CONTINUED TO CLOSE IN ON THE FLIER.

THE VERMINOUS  
CREATURE NEEDS TO  
BE TAUGHT A  
LESSON. I'LL —

CEASE FIRE, RENKO, OR YOU'LL  
BE BLASTED OUT OF THE SKY!

FURGAAR'S CRAFT LIMPED INTO THE  
DOCKING BAY OF HIS VAST COMPLEX—

I WANT THAT COP, VIG. I WANT HIM  
CRUSHED AND DESTROYED LIKE  
THE INSECT HE IS.



SOON, AT LAW ENFORCEMENT CONTROL

SHOOTING UP THE  
FLIER OF A WELL-  
KNOWN CITIZEN IS  
NOT THE WAY WE  
POLICE ZOOR.

HE'S GUILTY OF A THOUSAND  
CRIMES, BUT WE CAN NEVER  
CONVICT HIM. BLUES LIKE RENZ  
GET WASTED AND WE DO  
SWEET NOTHING! I QUIT!

RENKO WAS SUSPENDED,  
PENDING AN ENQUIRY.

BYE, BYE, BLUES —  
I MAY BE  
OFFICIALLY A COP,  
BUT FROM NOW ON  
I DO THINGS MY  
WAY... I'M A  
ROGUE COP!

FURGAAL ALREADY HAD A  
CONTRACT OUT ON RENKO.

THERE HE IS! NOW TO EARN  
OURSELVES A NICE FAT BONUS.

WASTING HIM RIGHT OUTSIDE  
THE LEO BUILDING IS DOING IT  
WITH STYLE, EH, SLIK! HA, HAI

BUT AS THE ASSASSIN'S FINGER  
TIGHTENED ON THE TRIGGER, ANOTHER  
FLIER INNOCENTLY BLUNDERED INTO THE  
WAY.

WHA?

RENKO RECOVERED QUICKLY AS  
THE FLIER CIRCLED FOR  
ANOTHER ATTACK.

HEY, I THOUGHT HE  
WOULD BE UNARMED...


MISSED RENKO!







... ONE TO GO!  
MOVE OVER!



THIS WASN'T YOUR  
IDEA... YOU DON'T  
HAVE THE BRAINS, SO  
TAKE ME TO YOUR  
LEADER.

SOON THE FLIER WAS COMING IN  
TO LAND AT A SKYPLATFORM—

YOU'RE CRAZY!  
AND DEAD, THE  
MOMENT YOU STEP  
INSIDE THE PLACE.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I'VE GOT  
IN MIND, YET. I WANT AN  
AWARD-WINNING ACTING  
PERFORMANCE FROM YOU  
WHEN WE DOCK OR YOU'RE  
THE FIRST ONE TO DIE!





THE FLIER DOCKED ...

SLIK IS HURT! MUST  
GET HIM TO THE MEDIC  
SECTION. OUTTA MY  
WAY!



MOMENTS LATER—

THE MASTER IS WELL  
GUARDED. YOU'LL NEVER  
REACH HIM ...

OH, YES I WILL, BUT FIRST I  
INTEND TO WIPE OUT THE  
ENTIRE ORGANISATION!



AND SO—

GOT TO BE AS  
INCONSPICUOUS AS  
POSSIBLE BY LOOKING  
LIKE I BELONG HERE. A  
CRIMINAL EMPIRE IS  
RUN LIKE ANY OTHER  
BUSINESS. THAT  
MEANS RECORDS THAT  
WOULD BE OF GREAT  
INTEREST TO LEO ...  
OR ON SECOND  
THOUGHTS, THE  
INTERNATIONAL  
COURT.

RENKO MADE HIS  
WAY WITHOUT  
INCIDENT INTO THE  
DEPTHS OF THE  
SKYBASE.

HEY, YOU!  
WHAT  
D'YA WANT?

THE  
COMMUNICATIONS  
AND  
ADMINISTRATION  
CENTRE. GREAT  
COSMOS — NO  
WONDER FURGAAR IS  
ALWAYS ONE STEP  
AHEAD OF US — HE'S  
MONITORING THE  
TOP SECURITY LEO  
CHANNELS!

SLEEP WELL,  
GENTS!



THE REMAINING  
TECHNICIAN FROZE WITH  
FEAR

CO-OPERATE OR DIE, BROTHER.  
ACCESS TO ALL THE DRUGS  
TRAFFICKING DATA, BRIBE  
TAKERS AND CONTACTS WITH  
TERRORIST ORGANISATIONS,  
AND OTHER INFORMATION I'LL  
SPECIFY. HURRY, OR DIE...

THE INFORMATION WAS FED AT MEGA-  
HIGH SPEED INTO A STORAGE MODULE  
WHICH RENKO SNATCHED FROM THE  
CONSOLE AS AN ALERT SIGNAL SCREECHED  
THROUGHOUT THE BASE.

I'VE ENOUGH INFORMATION  
HERE TO BLOW FURGAAR'S  
ORGANISATION WIDE  
OPEN — PROVIDED I GET  
OUT WITH IT. THAT ISN'T  
GOING TO BE EASY.

MOMENTS LATER, RENKO WAS FIGHTING FOR HIS VERY SURVIVAL.



I'M CUT OFF FROM THE  
FLIER I CAME IN. THE  
TOPSIDE DOCKING BAY  
COULD BE MY ONLY  
HOPE ...

SPACEDOCK

FINALLY HE WAS INSIDE THE  
DOCK, HIS GUN WRECKING THE  
DOOR MECHANISM BEHIND HIM.

THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE  
TRUE — FURGAAR'S OWN PLANET  
HOPPER. NOTHING CAN STOP ME  
NOW!



BUT AS HE STORMED UP THE RAMP.

TWO GUNS BLAZED ...

YOU!!

OH, MY ...

I'M GONNA BLOW YOU  
AWAY, LITTLE MAN —  
AAARGH!

DESPITE BEING HIT,  
VIG KEPT ON  
COMING —

I'LL RIP YOU APART  
WITH MY BARE HANDS,  
LEO SCUM.





**RENKO TACKLED VIG—**

DOWN, BOY!

AS VIG RECOVERED, RENKO WAS  
SCRAMBLING INTO THE CRAFT.



THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT,  
VIG. SO SORRY I HAVE TO RUSH.

YOU'RE A  
DEAD MAN!

MOMENTS LATER—

A PERFECT ESCAPE!  
WHAT A PITY THIS  
CRAFT ISN'T ARMED. IT  
WOULD BE TEMPTING  
TO BLAST THAT  
COMPLEX OUT OF THE  
SKY ...

NOW TO GET YOU TO TIGRUS  
BETA WHERE THE  
INTERNATIONAL COURT HAS A  
MAJOR BASE. THE INFORMATION I  
HAVE WILL DEAL A DEATH BLOW  
TO ORGANISED CRIME IN THIS  
PART OF THE GALAXY.



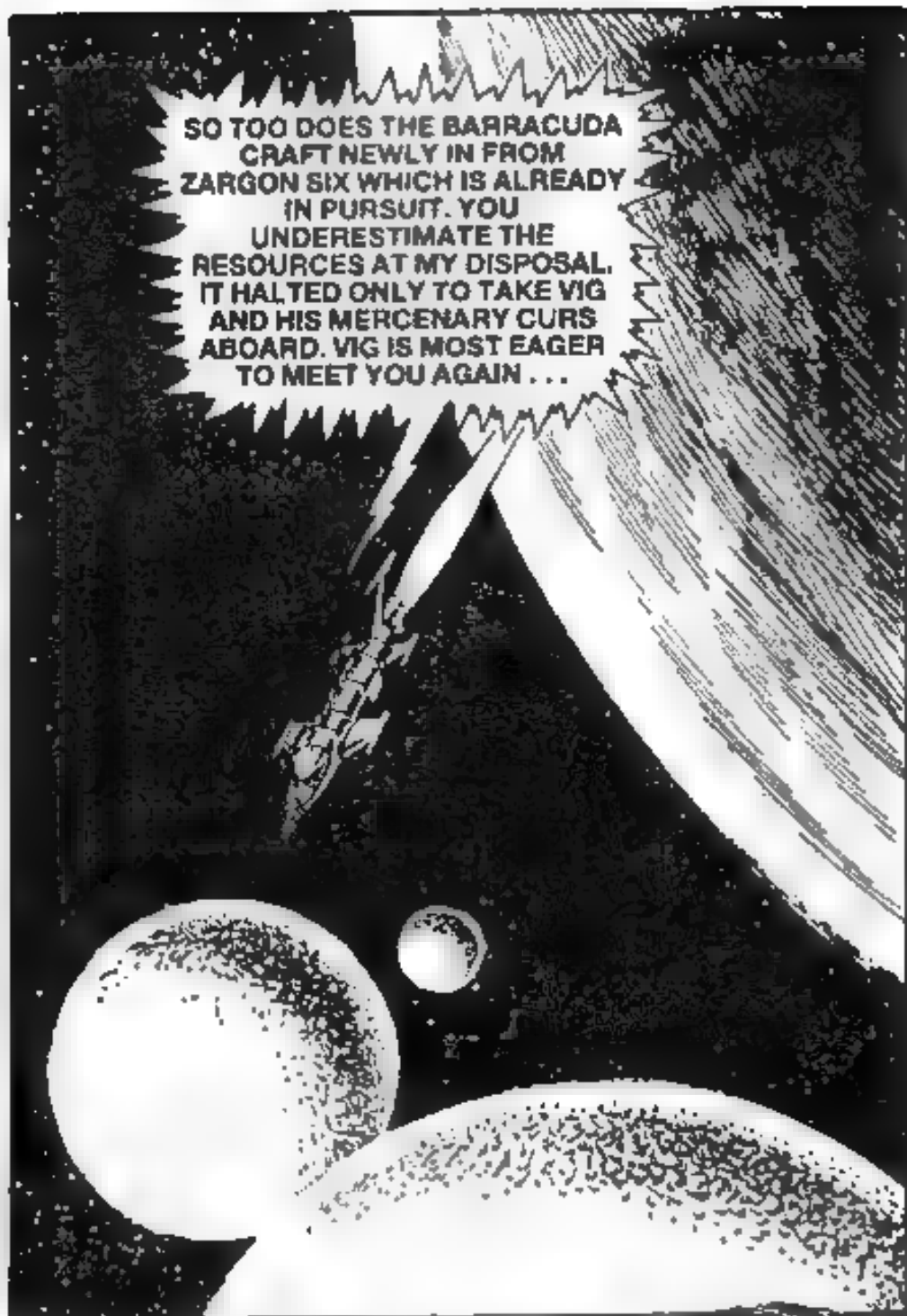
JUST THEN THE VIDSREEN  
BLINKED ON...

YOU DARE TO THINK  
YOU CAN MAKE A  
DIFFERENCE,  
RENKO? A PUNY  
CREATURE —  
AGAINST ME! YOUR  
ATTEMPT TO  
THREATEN MY  
OPERATIONS IS  
DOOMED TO FAILURE!



YOU'VE GOT TO  
CATCH ME FIRST,  
UGLY! THAT WON'T  
BE EASY. THIS  
PLANET HOPPER OF  
YOURS CAN  
CERTAINLY MOVE!

SO TOO DOES THE BARRACUDA  
CRAFT NEWLY IN FROM  
ZARGON SIX WHICH IS ALREADY  
IN PURSUIT. YOU  
UNDERESTIMATE THE  
RESOURCES AT MY DISPOSAL.  
IT HALTED ONLY TO TAKE VIG  
AND HIS MERCENARY CURS  
ABOARD. VIG IS MOST EAGER  
TO MEET YOU AGAIN...



MY FINGERS OF DREAD TOUCHED RENKO'S SPINE.




MUST PUSH THIS CRAFT TO THE  
LIMIT... CALLING TIGRUS  
BETA... PRIORITY... THIS IS AN  
EMERGENCY...





AS RENKO ATTEMPTED TO CONTACT HIS  
DESTINATION, POWERFUL JAMMING  
SIGNALS BLOTTED OUT ALL TRANSMISSIONS.



HE WASTES HIS TIME. HIS  
SIGNALS WILL NEVER REACH  
THE AUTHORITIES — NEITHER  
WILL HE! HA! HA!

THE CRUISER CLOSED IN  
ON THE FLEEING CRAFT—



A TRACTOR BEAM — CAN'T  
BREAK FREE ...

BOARDING PARTY, STAND  
BY. REMEMBER, I WANT HIM  
ALIVE.

AS THE SHIP WAS PULLED ALONGSIDE, A BOARDING TUNNEL WAS EXTENDED.

DOOR MECHANISM  
TRIPPED. HERE WE GO!

BACK, YOU DEVILS!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU  
LIKE A GAS GRENADE,  
BLUES FIG...

CAN'T — BREATHE...

SECONDS LATER, WHEN  
THE GAS CLEARED, RENKO  
WAS HELPLESS.

YOU HAVE  
CAUSED ME  
MORE TROUBLE  
THAN YOU ARE  
WORTH!

AND I'LL  
CAUSE MORE!

IT IS YOU WHO WILL BE  
ERADICATED — BUT NOT AS  
QUICKLY AS THIS TAPE YOU  
WERE STEALING.

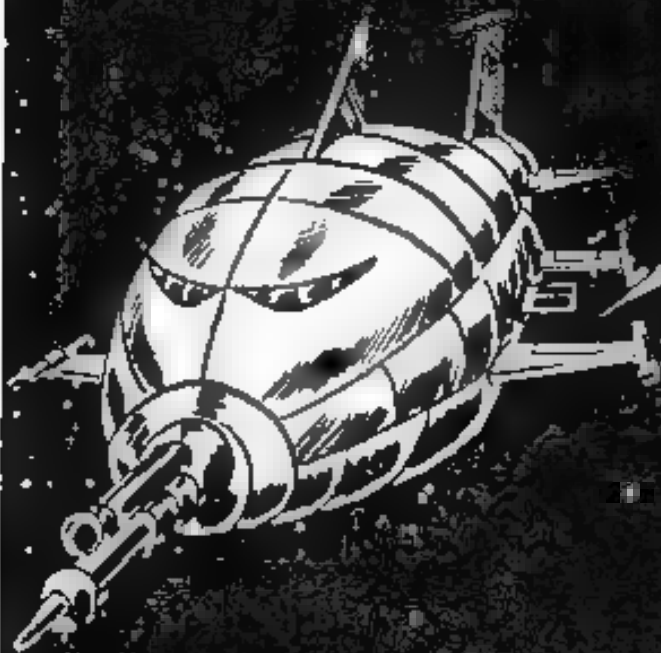


RENKO WAS MANACLED TO THE PILOT'S CHAIR.

THE DEVICE I HAVE LINKED  
TO THE CONTROLS WILL  
TAKE YOU ON A LONG  
JOURNEY, DOG. ALL YOU  
HAVE TO DO IS SIT BACK —  
AND RELAX!

MOMENTS LATER, RENKO WAS  
ALONE. THE CONTROL DEVICE  
BEGAN ITS WORK.

IN A FEW MOMENTS,  
YOU WILL BE BLASTING  
AT MAXIMUM THRUST  
INTO THE VOID. THERE  
IS NO ONE OUT  
THERE — NO PLANETARY  
SYSTEMS — BARELY A  
STRAY ASTEROID!



YOU'VE GOT A ONE-WAY  
TICKET TO NOWHERE!  
GOODBYE, ROGUE COP!

RENKO LOST COUNT  
OF THE HOURS AS HE  
STRUGGLED AGAINST  
HIS BONDS, THE  
CRAFT BUILDING UP  
AN ENORMOUS  
VELOCITY AS IT  
PLUNGED DEEPER  
INTO THE VOID...

THERE'LL BE OTHERS LIKE ME,  
VIG. SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW,  
YOUR EVIL WILL BE  
DESTROYED...

THERE'S SOME  
GIVE IN THE  
ARMREST — A  
LOOSE JOINT.  
MUST KEEP  
WORKING AT IT —  
MUST GET FREE  
WHILST THERE'S  
STILL FUEL  
AVAILABLE TO GET  
ME BACK —  
MUSTN'T GIVE  
UP...

HE CONTINUED, FIGHTING TO IGNORE  
THE PAIN AND THE GROWING  
CRAVING FOR FOOD AND WATER.  
MANY HOURS LATER—

AT LAST... F... FREE.  
MUST TURN THE SHIP  
AROUND...

BUT EVEN AS HE REACHED FOR THE CONTROLS—

FUEL STATUS  
NIL

OH, MY STARSI I'M TOO LATE. THE ENGINE HAS CUT. NO FUEL . . .

SOON RENKO HAD FREED HIS OTHER ARM. HIS FIRST MOVE THEN WAS TO ACTIVATE THE EMERGENCY BEACON.

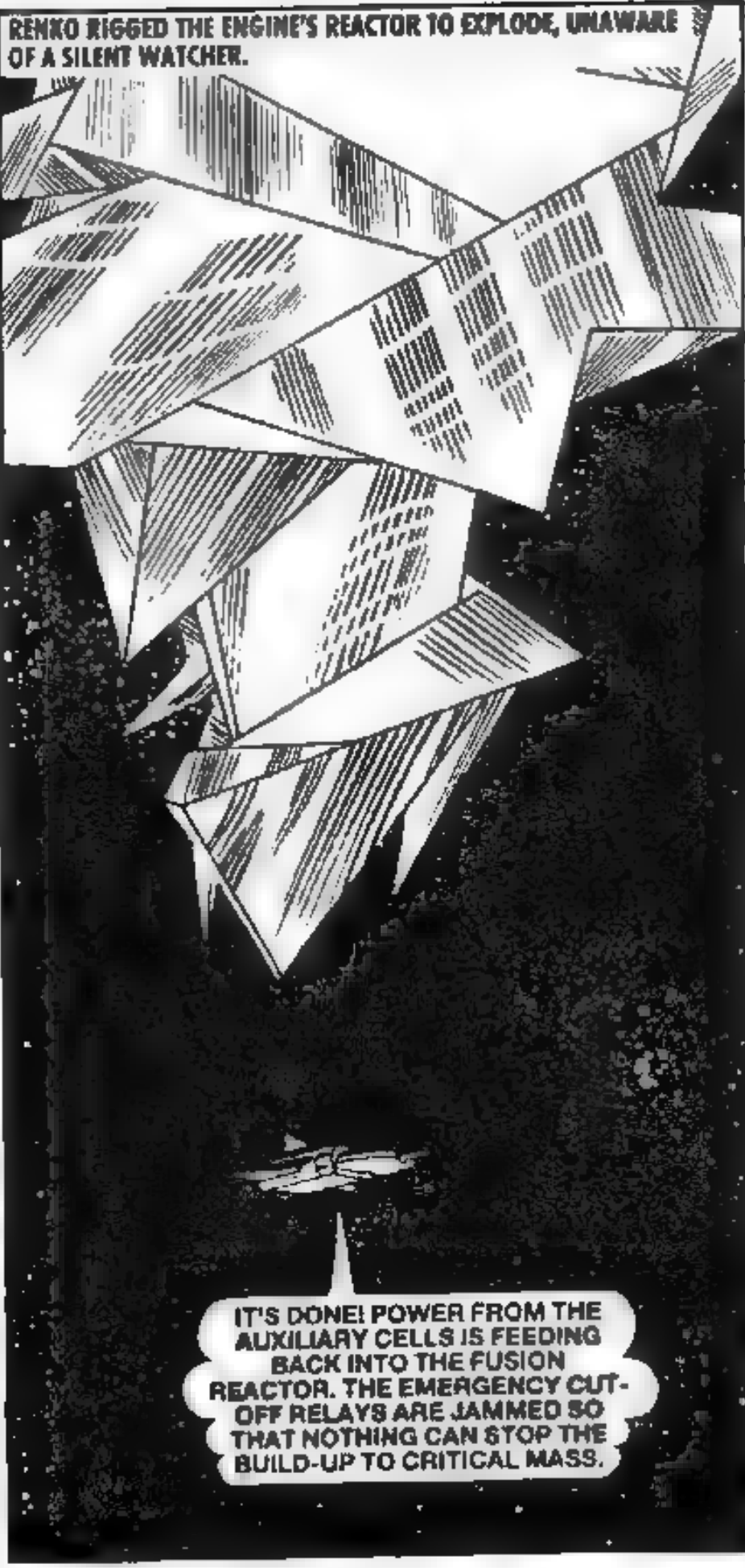
ALL I CAN DO IS WAIT, AND PRAY! WHERE DO THEY KEEP THE FOOD AND DRINK AROUND HERE? F . . . FEEL SO WEAK . . .







**RENKO RIGGED THE ENGINE'S REACTOR TO EXPLODE, UNAWARE OF A SILENT WATCHER.**



AS HE PREPARED FOR THE BLAST, RENKO  
WAS TOTALLY UNAWARE THAT HE WAS  
NO LONGER ALONE.

ALTER COURSE, ZAARD. THE  
SHREEL SHUN CONTACT WITH THE  
BARBARIANS FROM THAT  
GALAXY...

TO IGNORE WHAT SEEMS TO BE A  
DISTRESS SIGNAL WOULD MAKE  
US THE BARBARIANS, SELZON.  
BESIDES, OUR SHIP IS SHIELDED,  
INVISIBLE TO THEIR SENSORS...

I PERCEIVE A MOUNTING  
SURGE OF ENERGY WITHIN  
THAT PRIMITIVE CRAFT. ITS  
DESTRUCTION IS  
IMMINENT. WE MUST  
WITHDRAW!

NO! WAIT! THERE IS  
A LIFE SIGN WITHIN.

THE STRANGE, CRYSTALLINE DEVICES OF  
THE ALIENS PROBED THE DOOMED  
SHIP...

A CREATURE FACING  
TERMINATION OF EXISTENCE. WE  
CANNOT IGNORE ITS FLIGHT.  
PREPARE THE TELEPORT BEAM!

SECONDS LATER, THE CRAFT BEGAN TO  
DISINTEGRATE. RENKO'S  
ATTEMPT HAD FAILED.

MAY YOU AND YOUR  
KIND ROT IN HADES,  
HENGIS FURGAAR!

ENERGISE!

RENKO WAS PLUCKED FROM THE SHIP  
JUST AS IT DISINTEGRATED.

BOOM!





**EVASIVE BOOST —  
MAXIMUM WARP!**

**THE TELEPORTATION  
CHAMBER CONTAINS A  
BODY WRECKED BY  
THE EXPLOSION. YET  
THE SPARK OF LIFE  
REMAINS! WE SHREEL  
CHERISH LIFE. I VOW I  
WILL DO EVERYTHING  
IN MY POWER TO HELP  
THIS TERRAN — TO  
RESTORE HIM ...**

**THE SHREEL LEFT THE SHOCKWAVE  
FAR BEHIND.**

**SELZON WORKED WITH HASTE—**

WE SHREEL HAVE BIO-TECHNIQUES AND RESOURCES THE TERRAN COULD NEVER COMPREHEND. A PITY THAT SPECIES HAS NEVER EVOLVED THE CAPACITY TO REGENERATE ORGANS AND LIMBS. WITH SUCH DAMAGE DONE TO ITS BODY I'M FORCED TO IMPROVISE ...

**FINALLY ...**

A MIXTURE OF ORGANIC TRANSPLANTS AND TISSUE GRAFTS HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE, SELZON.

FOR WHAT, ZAARD? HE IS NO LONGER RECOGNISABLE AS A TERRAN ...



... HE ■ NO LONGER A  
HUMAN BEING!

PHYSICALLY THAT MAY  
BE SO, BUT ...

FORCES INCOMPREHENSIBLE  
TO THE HUMAN MIND  
THRUST THE SHREEL CRAFT  
ACROSS THE INTERSTELLAR  
GULF, UNTIL—

YOU ARE ALIVE. WE  
ARE SHREEL. YOU ARE  
ABOARD OUR SHIP. DO  
NOT BE FRIGHTENED ...

HE'S REGAINING  
CONSCIOUSNESS. HE'LL BE  
CONFUSED,  
DISORIENTATED ...

MY HANDS ... MY FACE ... I  
FEEL SO STRANGE —

WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE TO ME?

RENKO TRIED FRANTICALLY TO  
RIP THE MASK OFF HIS FACE—

NO... NOOOOO!  
TAKE IT OFF!

RENKO WAS SUBDUED—

HE MUST BE SUBDUED  
BEFORE HE HARMS HIMSELF.

I'M CRIPPLED! I'M A MONSTER.  
WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DIE?


ALL LIFE, WHATEVER ITS  
FORM, IS PRECIOUS TO THE  
SHREEL, TERRAN.



TIME PASSED, THE SHREEL OBSERVING THEIR TORTURED GUEST WITH GRAVE CONCERN...

HE HAS RETREATED INTO HIMSELF — NOT TAKEN ANY FOOD. MUST WE NOW STAND BY AS HE THROWS HIMSELF TO HIS DESTRUCTION, ZAARD?

WE HAVE OFFERED HIM THE GIFT OF LIFE, YET WE CANNOT MAKE HIM KEEP IT IF HE HAS LOST THE WILL TO LIVE...

BUT RENKO HAD MADE HIS DECISION —  WOULD LIVE!

I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE, FURGAAR! I'LL RETURN AND ACCOMPLISH WHAT THE LEO S CAN'T — THE DESTRUCTION OF YOU AND YOUR STINKING KIND —





SUDDENLY RENKO WAS A MAN POSSESSED—

SLOWLY, ■ BEGAN TO GAIN CONTROL ■ HIS REPLACEMENT LIMBS AGAIN, TO BUILD UP HIS STRENGTH HE PUT HIMSELF THROUGH A PUNISHING REGIME OF PHYSICAL EXERCISE—



THE WEEKS BECAME MONTHS...

THE DAYS BECAME WEEKS—



**FINALLY—**

I AM AS READY AS EVER I WILL BE.  
NOW IT IS TIME FOR ME TO  
RETURN TO TERRAN SPACE. FOR  
THAT I NEED MORE OF YOUR  
HELP, MY FRIENDS.

YOU ARE GOING BACK — FOR  
WHAT? TO FIGHT AND  
UNDOUBTEDLY DIE! WHY NOT  
STAY HERE? THIS IS NOW  
YOUR HOME.

**BUT RENKO WOULDN'T LISTEN—**

NO! I HAVE  
THINGS TO DO!

SO BE IT, TERRAN. TELL  
US WHERE YOU MUST GO.



RENKO WISHED TO GO TO GALDRON FIVE — A TRADING PLANET ...

LOOKS LIKE A MUTIE!  
THEY MAKE MY SKIN CRAWL ...

IT WAS HARD LEAVING MY  
SHREEL FRIENDS. HERE I  
AM LOATHED BY THOSE  
WHO WERE MY OWN KIND  
— THOSE I PREPARE TO  
FIGHT FOR ...

SOME TIME LATER—

THAT CONSIGNMENT  
OF HALUCI-SPICE WAS  
UNDERWEIGHT, KAR ...

KAR ... FURGAAR'S  
AGENT! AT LAST I AM  
ON THE TRAIL.

RENKO WATCHED AS VIOLENCE FLARED—

YOU CHEATING CUR.  
I'LL — ARGH!

YOU DO NOT TOUCH  
KAR! THE PRICE FOR  
STUPIDITY IS DEATH!



BUT THE TRADER WAS NOT ALONE...

KILL THEM! I'M TAKING  
OVER Q5'S  
OPERATIONS AS OF  
NOW!

THIS COULD BE  
MY CHANCE...

RENKO LASHED OUT.

WHAT THE  
—UNGHI!

DON'T POINT...



STEPPING INTO THE MAN'S PATH, RENKO  
GRABBED HIM AND THREW HIM—

FOLLOW ME! YOUR LIFE  
DEPENDS ON IT. MOVE!



THE MATERIALS WHICH THE  
SHREEL HAD USED TO  
REBUILD RENKO'S  
SHATTERED BODY GAVE IT  
INCREDIBLE STRENGTH —  
WHICH HE NOW USED TO  
GREAT EFFECT!

BY THE STARS —  
SOME EXIT!

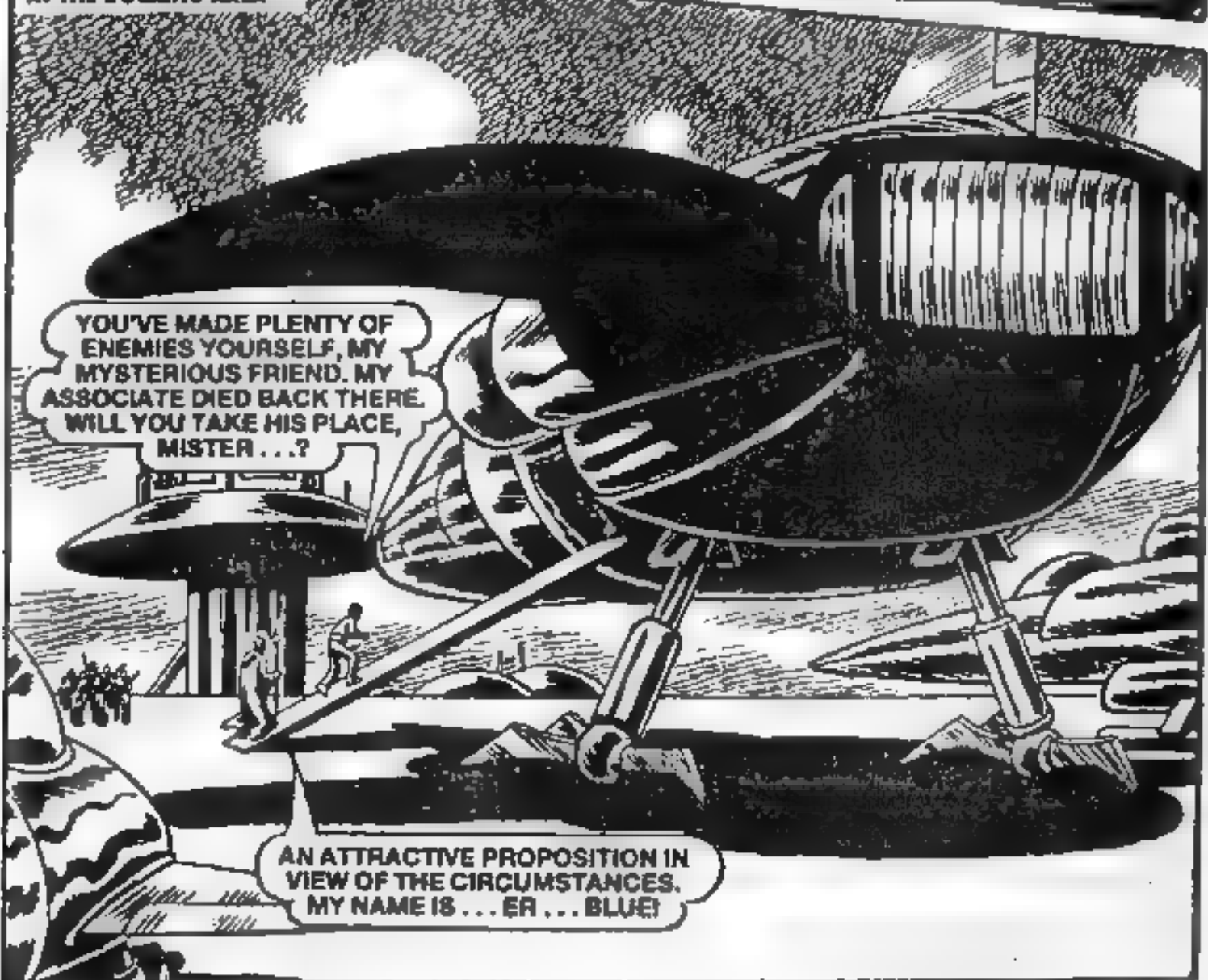
THIS WAY!



TO THE SPACE DOCK —  
AND MY SHIP. LOOKS LIKE  
MY BUSINESS ON GALDRON  
FIVE HAS BEEN  
CONCLUDED.

FOR THEM IT'S FAR FROM  
FINISHED. YOU'VE GOT  
SOME DEADLY ENEMIES ...

AT THE DOCKING AREA —



YOU'VE MADE PLENTY OF  
ENEMIES YOURSELF, MY  
MYSTERIOUS FRIEND. MY  
ASSOCIATE DIED BACK THERE.  
WILL YOU TAKE HIS PLACE,  
MISTER ... ?

AN ATTRACTIVE PROPOSITION IN  
VIEW OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES.  
MY NAME IS ... ER ... BLUE!



AFTER MANY PARSECS—

... NOW I MUST  
INFILTRATE  
FURGAAR'S  
ORGANISATION!

YOU ARE PENSIVE,  
BLUE. YET I JUDGE  
YOU ARE A MAN OF  
ACTION... I MIGHT  
NEED YOU SOON!

WE'VE ARRIVED! NOW TO  
TRANSMIT A CODED  
SIGNAL.

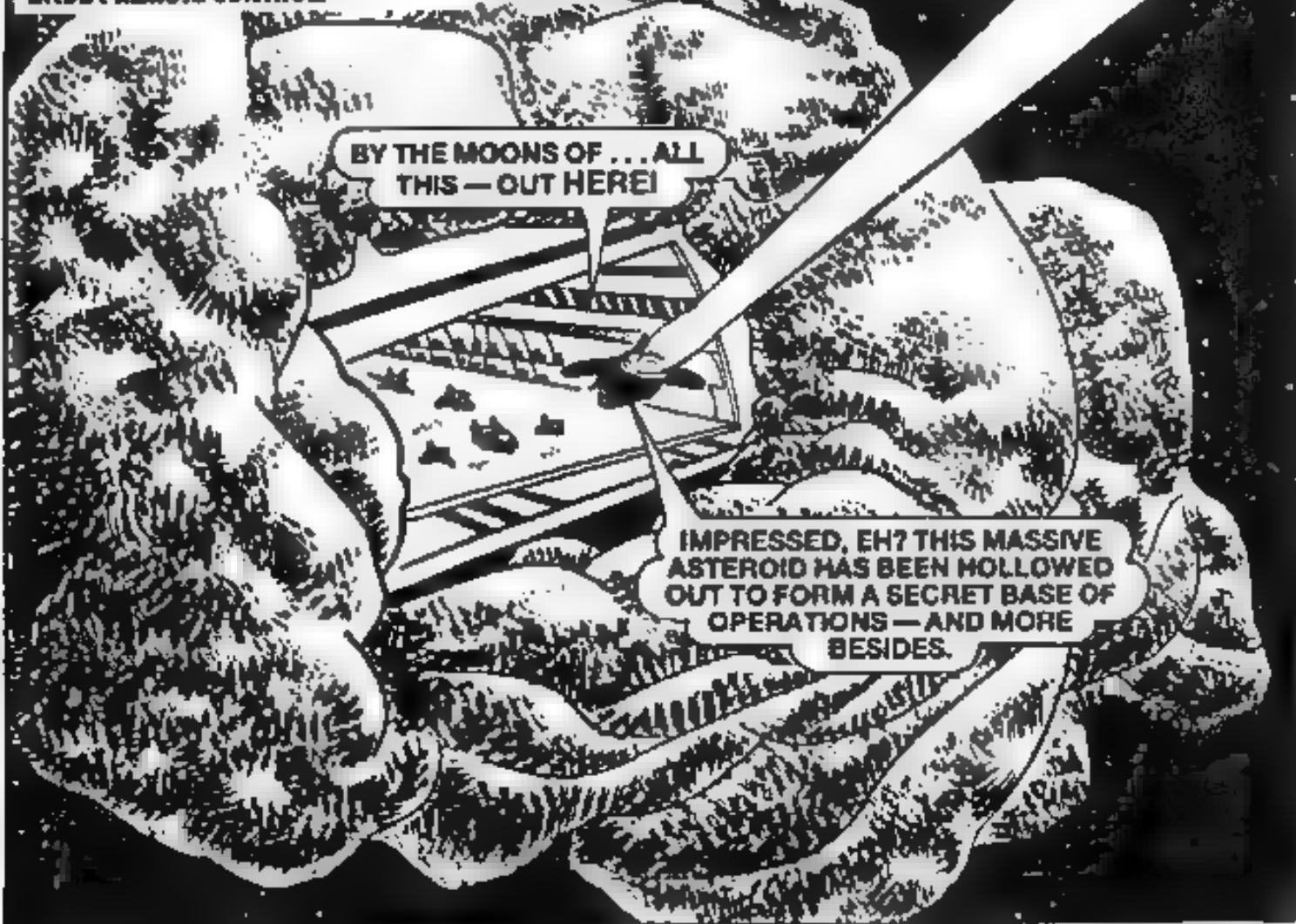
BUT THERE'S NOTHING  
HERE, MISTER KAR. ONLY  
DEAD ASTEROIDS...

SUDDENLY THE VIEWSCREEN CAME TO LIFE.



YOUR SIGNAL CHECKS OUT. YOU MAY APPROACH, KAR. OUR NAVI-COMPUTERS WILL GUIDE YOU IN.

MOMENTS LATER, AS THEY HEARD A HUGE ASTEROID, THE SHIP WAS TAKEN UNDER REMOTE CONTROL.



BY THE MOONS OF ... ALL THIS — OUT HERE!

IMPRESSED, EH? THIS MASSIVE ASTEROID HAS BEEN HOLLOWED OUT TO FORM A SECRET BASE OF OPERATIONS — AND MORE BESIDES.

THE SHIP TOUCHED DOWN WITHIN A MASSIVE HANGAR—



I'M SURE THE LEO'S HAVE NO INKLING THIS PLACE EXISTS. FURGAAR IS MORE RESOURCEFUL THAN EVER I GAVE HIM CREDIT FOR.



GOOD GRIEFI FEELTZ  
ZENDO, GANG BOSS OF THE  
ALDIHR QUADRANT. THE  
THIRD GALACTIC GANG  
BOSS I'VE RECOGNISED.  
WHY ARE THEY ALL  
ASSEMBLED HERE?



THEY WERE TAKEN DEEP  
INTO THE BASE—

THE CREAM OF THE LEO WANTED  
LIST ARE HERE. MANY OF THEM ARE  
DEADLY RIVALS. FOR WHAT  
PURPOSE ARE THEY GATHERED, I  
WONDER?

... OUR WORK WITH THE  
MERCENARY COMBAT FORCE IS  
NEARING COMPLETION.  
THEY'RE ITCHING TO GO!

**SUDDENLY RENKO FOUND  
HIMSELF FACE TO FACE  
WITH HIS DEADLIEST  
ENEMY — VIGI**

**HALT! WHO IS THIS  
BEING, KAR?**

**MUST PLAY THIS  
JUST RIGHT OR I  
COULD END UP  
DEAD.**

**H... HE'S MY NEW  
PROTECTOR, MISTER VIG.  
HE RESCUED ME WHEN  
VILGRIN FAILED IN HIS  
DUTIES.**

**REALLY... BUT PERHAPS  
YOU ARE TOO EASILY  
IMPRESSED. ERGOR?**





BEFORE HE KNEW IT RENKO  
WAS UNDER ATTACK—

GOOD, YOU SAY? NOT  
GOOD ENOUGH TO  
AVOID GETTING  
SLICED OPEN.

CLANG!

WHAT THE ...

MY BLADE—  
RUINED!

SO IS  
YOUR FACE!

SECONDS LATER—

NEAT! CONCEALED BODY ARMOUR. NO WONDER YOU'RE SUCH A WEIRD SHAPE. ERGOR WAS HEADING SQUAD 3. YOU REPLACE HIM. ANY OBJECTIONS, KAR?

LITTLE DOES VIG REALISE THAT MY SO-CALLED BODY ARMOUR IS ME.

N-NO, VIG. GLAD TO BE OF ASSISTANCE...

RENKO JOINED THE OTHERS IN THEIR TRAINING. THEN, THE NEXT DAY THEY WERE SUMMONED...

THIS IS IT, THEN. NOW FOR SOME PROPER ACTION!

SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NEW ONE RINGS WARNING BELLS IN ME... BUT WHY...?

AND THEN THEY WERE FACED BY THE  
GALAXY'S KING OF CRIME —

YOUR TRAINING IS NOW  
COMPLETE.  
OPERATION NOVA IS  
THE MOST AMBITIOUS  
CRIMINAL VENTURE  
EVER UNDERTAKEN.  
YOU ARE PRIVILEGED  
TO BE A PART OF IT.

FURGAAR, IN PERSON.  
NOW TO FIND OUT  
WHAT THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT.

AS YOU KNOW, ZOOR IS THE ONLY  
PLACE IN THE GALAXY WHERE  
STRONTILCITE CAN BE FOUND.  
STRONTILCITE IS THE VITAL FUEL  
ELEMENT FOR ALL INTERSTELLAR  
CRAFT. WITHOUT IT ALL TRAVEL  
STOPS. BEING IN LIMITED SUPPLY IT  
IS VIRTUALLY PRICELESS.




I INTEND TO CUT OFF THAT  
SUPPLY WITH THE  
CULMINATION OF A  
MASTER PLAN WHICH  
SPANS TEN STAR YEARS —  
THE TOTAL  
DESTRUCTION OF  
ZOOB!

RENKO LISTENED  
WITH MOUNTING  
HORROR AS  
FURGAAR OUT-  
LINED HIS PLAN.

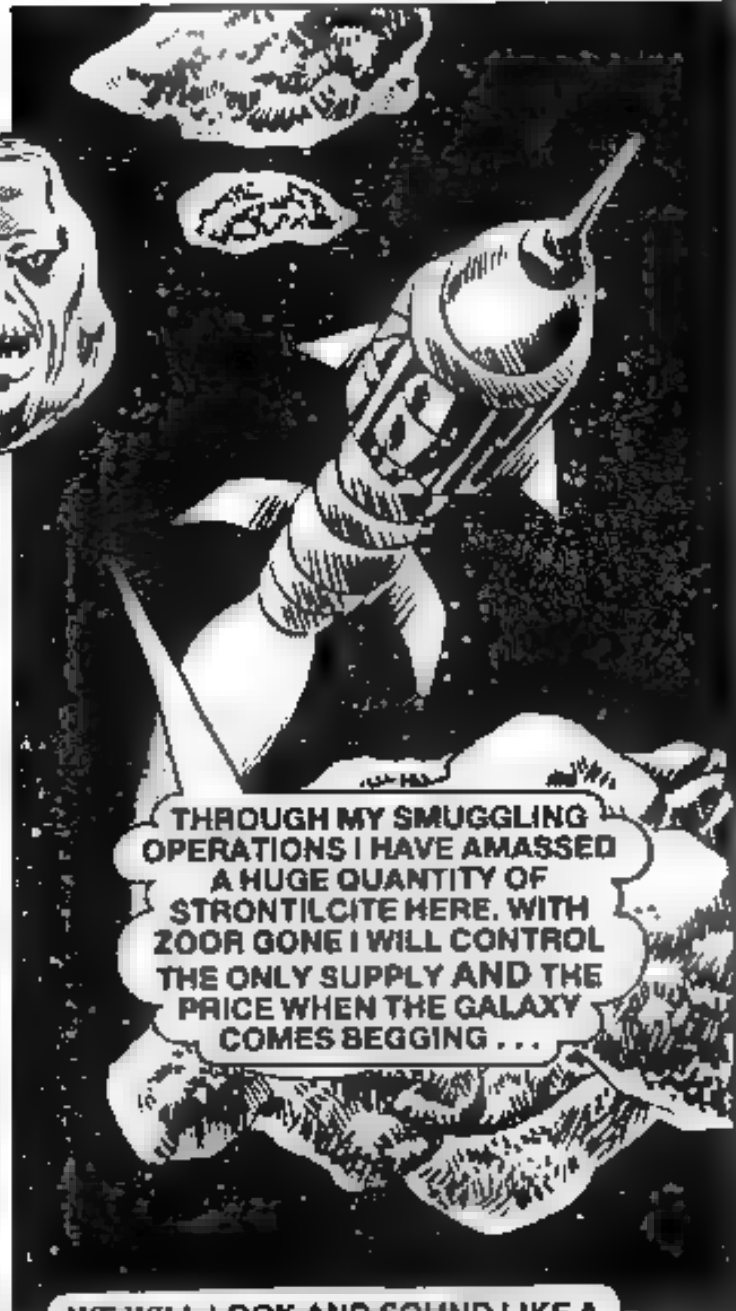
FIRST, YOU WILL SEIZE THE  
SPACE STATION WHICH  
CONTROLS THE TRAFFIC AND  
COMMUNICATIONS ON AND  
AROUND ZOOB. ONCE THE LEOS  
AND THEIR KIND ARE RENDERED  
HARMLESS, THE CHARGES OF  
HYPER EXPLOSIVE IN YOUR SHIP  
WILL BE SET IN THE STONTILCITE  
MINES ON THE PLANET BELOW.






THE SUBSEQUENT DETONATION WHEN YOU'RE CLEAR WILL CAUSE A CHAIN REACTION OF THE HIGHLY UNSTABLE STRONTILCITE. THE ENTIRE PLANET WILL EXPLODE.

THAT STAFF STAYS HERE!  
TAKE THIS BLASTER INSTEAD

THROUGH MY SMUGGLING OPERATIONS I HAVE AMASSED A HUGE QUANTITY OF STRONTILCITE HERE. WITH ZOOR GONE I WILL CONTROL THE ONLY SUPPLY AND THE PRICE WHEN THE GALAXY COMES BEGGING...

SOME TIME LATER —



WE WILL LOOK AND SOUND LIKE A PASSENGER LINER IN TROUBLE. THEY WON'T FIND OUT THE TRUTH UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE. WE STRIKE HARD AND FAST.

WIPING OUT AN ENTIRE PLANET TO SATISFY FURGAAR'S LUST FOR POWER AND WEALTH... HE'S UTTERLY INSANE!

FINALLY, AS THE SHIP APPROACHED ZOOR ...

YOUR COURSE IS IN  
VIOLATION OF ZOOR  
TRAFFIC CONTROL  
REGULATIONS, NOVA  
QUEEN ...

NAVIGATION ...  
OZZZT ...  
MALFZZZZZZ REQUIRE  
ASSISTANCE.  
PASSENGERS HURT ...  
MAYDAY ...

THE UNSUSPECTING OFFICIALS GUIDED THE  
SEEMINGLY STRICKEN NOVA QUEEN INTO THE STATION  
DOCKING BAY. THEN —

WE COULDN'T GET ANY  
SENSE OVER THE RADIO.  
PREPARE TO — AIEE.

SECURE THE AREA!  
CRUSH ALL OPPOSITION.

THE MERCENARIES SWARMED INTO THE SPACE STATION, MERCILESS, AND EFFICIENT ...



BY THE STARS — THEY DON'T STAND A CHANCE! IF I'M GOING TO STOP THEM IT HAD BETTER BE SOON.

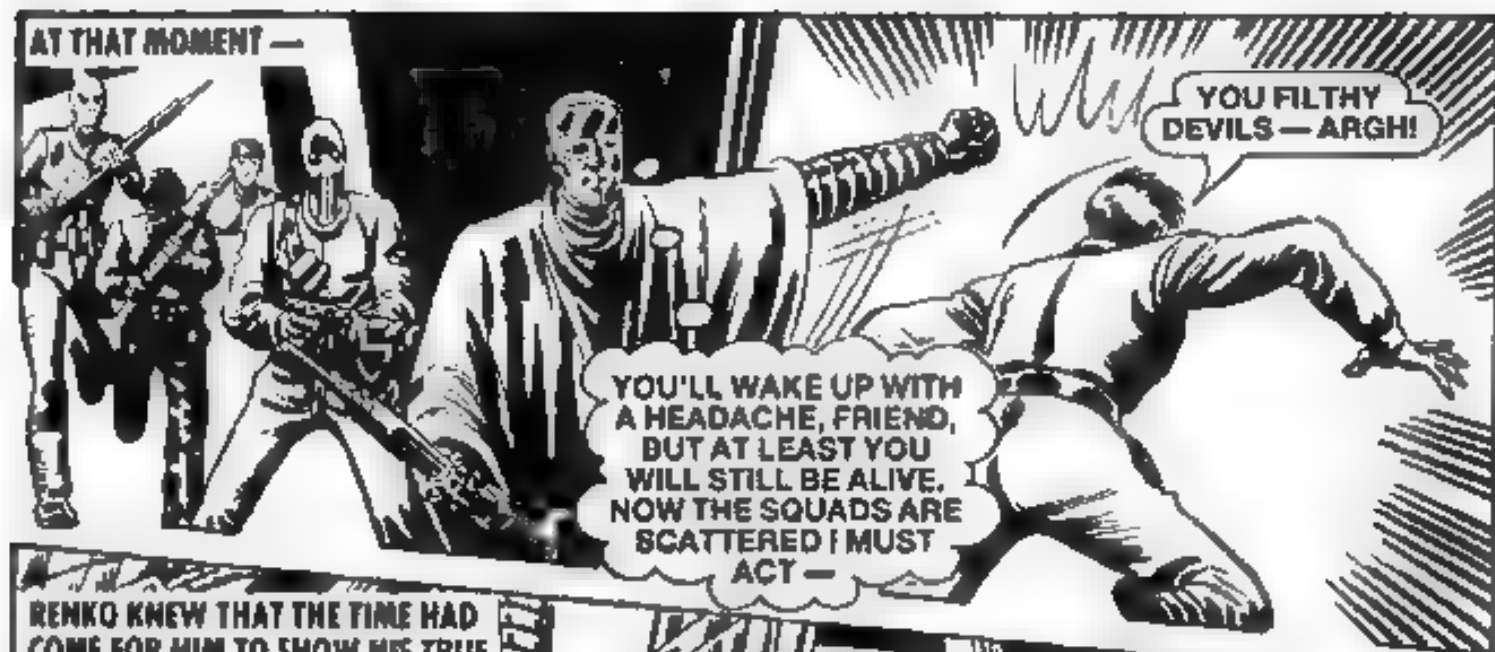
EVEN AS RENKO MOVED INTO POSITION, VIG HAD REACHED HIS OBJECTIVE.



COME IN, ZOOR ... LEO CONTROL ... COM — AIEEEE.

DIE, FIG. NOW TO SCRAMBLE THE ENTIRE COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK OF YOUR WRETCHED PLANET.

AT THAT MOMENT —



YOU'LL WAKE UP WITH A HEADACHE, FRIEND, BUT AT LEAST YOU WILL STILL BE ALIVE. NOW THE SQUADS ARE SCATTERED I MUST ACT —

RENKO KNEW THAT THE TIME HAD COME FOR HIM TO SHOW HIS TRUE COLOURS.



I THINK NOT, SCUM...

THEY'RE TRAPPED. NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN.

NOW THE TIDE OF BATTLE TURNS. FEEL BLASTERFIRE!





RENKO MOVED AT SPEED, HIS VOICE  
BOOMING OUT AT THOSE HE HAD  
RESCUED.

WHAT THE ...

GRAB THOSE WEAPONS AND  
FOLLOW ME. QUICKLY!



MOMENTS LATER—

WE HAVE SURPRISE ON  
OUR SIDE — BUT NOT FOR  
LONG. LET'S MAKE THE  
MOST OF IT.



LOOK OUT —  
ARGHI

AT THE CONTROL CENTRE —

PEREECT! CHAOS REIGNS ON  
THE PLANET BELOW. TOTAL  
COMMUNICATIONS BLACKOUT  
— UTTER CONFUSION. WE CAN  
INITIATE PHASE TWO — WHAT  
THE?

SQUAD 3 — WIPED OUT!  
COUNTER ATTACK —  
LED BY BLUE!

BLUE?? POLICE NICKNAME  
... I KNEW THERE WAS  
SOMETHING ABOUT ...

I'M COMING  
FOR YOU, VIG!

THAT SUITS ME!



HE'S LEADING ME AWAY FROM THE  
MAIN BATTLE — CHOOSING HIS GROUND.

RENKO CHASED VIG THROUGH THE MAZE OF  
SERVICE CORRIDORS, UNTIL —

YOUR VILE PLAN TO  
DESTROY ZOOR MUST BE  
STOPPED, VIG!

CORRECTION — IT IS YOU  
WHO WILL BE STOPPED!

IT WOULD BE TOO EASY TO  
BLAST YOU AWAY. ERGOR  
FAILED AGAINST YOU WITH  
AN AXE. I WON'T, FOR I AM  
VIG — INVINCIBLE!

THE ENERGY PACK ON MY  
WEAPON IS DRAINED.  
WAIT — THAT METAL  
RAILING.

EVEN AS VIG CHARGED, RENKO'S HAND SMASHED DOWN TO SEVER THE RAIL FROM ITS MOUNTING, AND —

I RELISH THIS COMBAT. I WILL NOT KILL YOU QUICKLY. THAT I PROMISE!

THIS IS A CRUDE VERSION OF MY TRUSTY QUARTERSTAFF — YET IT'S ALL I'VE GOT.

WHO ARE YOU, TREACHEROUS PIG?

A GHOST FROM YOUR PAST, VIG!





THE LEO — NO, IT CAN'T  
BE... THE ROGUE COP!

YOU MAROONED ME IN  
SPACE — IN A DOOMED  
SHIP!



THAT ACCURSED COP DIED,  
YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME.  
NOW YOU DIE!

NOT IF I CAN  
HELP IT!

RENKO CONVULSED IN PAIN AS  
ENERGY FROM THE DAMAGED  
CONTROL PANEL RIPPED THROUGH  
HIM. HE CRASHED TO THE FLOOR  
NEAR THE ACTIVATED HATCHWAY...

POWER SHOCK  
WEAKENED ME. HE'S  
TOO STRONG...

NOW TO SEE WHO YOU ARE,  
CUR. OFF WITH THAT FACE  
MASK...



DANGER ENERGY GRID  
EXPOSED... DANGER ENERGY...

RENKO WAS HELPLESS TO PREVENT VIG PULLING PART OF THE MASK FREE, BUT THE SIGHT OF RENKO'S REBUILT FACE STARTLED HIM MOMENTARILY—

WHO — WHAT ARE YOU?

... GRID EXPOSED ...

RENKO SEIZED HIS CHANCE IN THE INSTANT VIG WAS THROWN OFF GUARD ...

... DANGER ENERGY GRID ...

NOOOOO ...



AS THEY TUMBLED OVER INTO THE SHAFT, RENKO'S HAND CLAWED OUT —

AIEEEEEEE!

SAFE — BUT  
ONLY JUST ...

PULLING HIMSELF OUT OF THE SHAFT,  
RENKO REPLACED THE MASK AND MADE  
HIS WAY TO THE CONTROL SECTION.

WE HAVE REGAINED CONTROL  
OF THE STATION, THANKS TO  
YOU. ALL COMMUNICATIONS  
ARE RESTORED.

THEN MY WORK  
HERE IS DONE.

**MOMENTS LATER THE NOVA QUEEN WAS HEADING AWAY FROM ZOOR AT TOP SPEED. ITS DESTINATION — THE ASTEROID FIELD . . .**

**FURGAAR WILL BE WAITING FOR VIG'S SIGNAL THAT HIS MISSION HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED. HE'S GOING TO GET SOMETHING HE HADN'T PLANNED FOR INSTEAD — A SHIP PACKED FULL OF EXPLOSIVES!**

**FINALLY —**

**WHAT IS HAPPENING, DOLT? WHY NO COMMUNICATION? ZOOR — ?**

**... DESTROYED? NO! VIG IS DEAD. SOON IT WILL BE YOUR TURN, FURGAAR.**





YOU LEFT ME FOR DEAD  
IN THE FAR REACHES  
OF SPACE, FURGAAR. I  
— THAT LONE LEO —  
SURVIVED. NOW IT IS  
TIME FOR VENGEANCE.

OH, MY — RENKO!

IT'S ON A COLLISION  
COURSE. TH-THERE'S  
NO WAY TO GET CLEAR  
IN TIME!

RENKO'S ESCAPE CRAFT  
THURST CLEAR AS—

THE STRONTILCITE STORED  
WITHIN THE ASTEROID HAS  
DETONATED. SO ENDS HENGIS  
FURGAAR AND HIS EMPIRE OF  
EVIL.

SOME TIME LATER —



THIS IS STAAL OF LAW  
ENFORCEMENT CONTROL.  
JUST WHO ARE YOU?

I WAS ONE OF YOU ONCE.  
NOW I'M NOT REALLY SURE  
WHO ... OR WHAT ... I AM.  
BETTER THAT I GO ON  
ALONE ...

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# ROGUE COP

Renko was a patrolman in a society diseased by corruption. When this corruption touched him, he turned rogue to bring the offenders to justice. But society doesn't like rogue cops and Renko was hounded to the edge of oblivion.

